

1502/530.

BRIBERY AND CORRUPTION:

OR, THE

JOURNEY TO LONDON:

ALIAS,

THE O<sup>XONIAN'S</sup>\*\*\*\*\* IN TOWN,

AT

WINDMILL-COLLEGE ASSEMBLED.

L O N D O N,

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THE CHAPTER COFFEE-HOUSE, IN ST. PAUL'S CHURCH-YARD.





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BRIBERY AND CORRUPTION:

O R,

A JOURNEY TO LONDON.

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**O** H E A R, ye Muses ! hear, ye sacred N I N E !  
Inspire the Bard, and aid his just Design ;  
Direct his Quill to paint the Villain's Heart,  
Who bribes the Subject for his Country's Smart :  
And, while with Boldness such he dares t' engage,  
Let simple *Truth* embellish ev'ry Page ;  
Let *Candor* be the Judge 'twixt Man and Knave,  
While high Applause be paid the Just and Brave :

B

With

With *Reason* judge (for that shou'd be our Guide)  
Betwixt the *Patriot* and the *Man of Pride*.

What *Briton* then wou'd not with Scorn disdain  
The Man who *bribes* to steal a short-liv'd Reign ;  
Detest the Giver and Receiver both : —  
One flights his *Country*, t'other breaks his *O—b* ;  
These I'd despise, who thus with Vice contract,  
For *both* are guilty of a curst Act ;  
Since him who'd *buy*, the same wou'd surely *sell*,  
And, if to's Profit, even wou'd rebel ;  
Nor stick to part with ev'ry *British* Right,  
While curst *Vain-Glory* be his mean Delight : —  
Let envious Thunders o'er such perjur'd Head,  
Strike deaf his Ears, and Light'nings scorch his Bed ;  
No Punishment's too bad ; — all Torments fetch,  
The worst's too good for such disloyal Wretch !

Praise to the MAN, unbias'd in his Views,  
Who, for his Country's Sake, all *Bribes* refuse ;

Who



Who keeps his Eye on *Freedom's* natal Shore,  
 And, what is lost, endeavours to restore :  
 Where *Merit* e'er appears, to well respect it,  
 And plead its Cause, tho' Villains may reject it ;  
 To serve no Party for penurious Ends,  
 E'en where his Fortune or his Wealth depends ;  
 Who no *Corruption* fees, or *perjur'd* Thing,  
 No base Proceedings 'gainst his sov'reign King ;  
 Who strongly censures ev'ry artful Plan,  
 Beneath the P A T R I O T or the honest M A N ;  
 Who acts the Counsellor, and will defend  
 The poorer Subject, and his Influ'nce lend,  
 To keep their Property and lasting Peace,  
 As much as others strive to *strip* and *fleece* :  
 Such is the M A N, who well deserves the Name  
 Of Honest P A T R I O T in the List of *F A M E*.

But he or they who act by other Means,  
 And by a Smile external Vileness screens,

Will

Will soon or late be found ; and, once detected,  
 No Mercy then may ever be expected ;  
 That is, in Kingdoms where the greatest Part  
 Of Men in Power wear the manly Heart :  
 But, where th' Opposite the most prevail,  
*Vice* will be *Vice*, and T R U T H must turn her Tail.  
 Yet, God forbid ! that B——n's happy Shore  
 With *Knaves* and *Fools* shou'd be so pester'd o'er,  
 As e'er to let a Rogue, in human Shape,  
 The Scourge of Justice thus in Triumph 'scape !  
 O may each Effort, each Attempt succeed,  
 To punish him who'd make his Country bleed !  
 Wh le dark *Oblivion*, to the longest Date,  
 Covers his Title, and displays his Fate !

O what a Wretch ! and yet such Wretches known  
 In this our Day is but too plainly shown !  
 Who walk in Day-light, at the Mid-day Hour,  
 And boast, ye *Fates* ! of Tyranny and Pow'r :

Not



Not only *that*, but boast (O cursed Guilt !  
 For which what Blood *already* has been *spilt*)—  
 They *boast* in striving who shall *bribe* the *most*,  
 (Tho' *qualify'd* or *not*) to rule the *Roast*:—  
 By which *deceitful*, which *designing* Art  
 They stab a *falling* Nation to the *Heart*.

O may each Effort, each Attempt succeed,  
 To punish *him* who'd make his Country bleed !  
 May dark *Oblivion*, to the longest Date,  
 Cover his Title, and uplift his Fate !

THE  
JOURNEY TO LONDON:

OR, THE  
O-----S I N T O W N.  
A F A B L E.

---

I N Days of yore,  
When People wore  
*Simplicity* and *Truth* within 'em,  
If any'd gain  
The golden Chain,  
'Twas *Honesty* and *Love* must win 'em.

'Ere



[ 11 ]

'Ere *Brib'ry* came  
With Velvet Name,  
To starve the Poor and kill 'em,  
*Plenty* and *Peace*  
Did neither cease,  
For sweet *Content* wou'd fill 'em.

But since came *Vice*,  
With *Oaths* and *Lies*,  
And Garments spread with Gold, Sir,  
The People *sad*,  
Are grown so *mad*,  
As willing to be fold, Sir.

E - - - - - neer - - g,  
P - - - - - teer - - g,  
Fighting and Swearing,  
Ranting and Tearing,  
Get now in the *Fashinn* among us ;

'Till

[ 12 ]

'Till you see, *by-and-by*,  
(Else I tell you a Lie)  
We shall make such a Fry,  
That the *Great* in their Pockets will bung us.

A Story I'll tell  
That lately befel  
A certain *Great* Man, and *some more*;  
Who, caught by Misfap,  
Fell into a *Trap*,  
And was left their hard Fate to deplore.

Tho' the Thing is a *Fable*,  
There's some that are able  
To *moralize* well on the *Story*:  
If it does any Good,  
As I wish that it wou'd,  
I will venture to lay it before ye.

In



Oxford Sausage  
1764

Oxford? [Oldham?]

In O----- Town,  
Of much Renown,  
For S----- and D-----,  
There liv'd a M-----  
Who grac'd the C-----  
A Man of *great* Designs.

Sausages??  
Mayor?  
Chair

Besides this M-----, a graceful Lift  
Of A----- were chose,  
To counsel, guide, and well assist  
Against alarming Foes.  
*These* in their sev'ral Orbits mov'd,  
Directed by their Chief,  
Distinguish'd Men, and *well* approv'd  
To aid and grant Relief.  
But still, as Men are Men, and all  
Mankind are born to Trouble ;  
You'll shortly find what dismal Thrall  
Made all their Schemes a Bubble.

Mayor  
Aldermen

D

But

But first I will premise, 'tis Mortal's Luck ;  
 Dame *Fortune's* Gifts (like Water on a Duck)  
 No sooner *on* than *off* ; left ev'ry Man  
 To seek his Living and strike out his Plan.  
 With Poverty thus struck (tho' Men of *Sense*,  
 Of great *Distinction*, great *Munificence* ;)  
 The *Whole* they had wou'd never set them clear,  
 But dreadful, Sirs ! were found in large *Arrear*.

On this, 'tis no Doubt,  
 They all look'd about,  
 Each ready to snap at a Shade ;  
 Till something appear'd,  
 (As our Fathers have heard)  
 From which they expected some Aid.

And that is, (if I can remember aright)  
 When Men in high Stations did usually fight,  
 Concerning some Places, who first shou'd get in,  
 Which gen'rally caus'd thro' the Country a Din.

Thus



Thus striving one against the other,  
 Truly some will affirm, and say  
 They'd ruin Country, Friend, or Brother,  
 But what they'd bear the Prize away.  
 And this to do, wou'd sometimes give  
 Large Words to gain the Voice  
 Of one who had Prerogative,  
 And Pow'r to make a Choice.

Of this our Men of O - - - - heard with Joy,  
 And ev'ry Thought was kept in full Employ,  
 How much they'd *take* to give their Right away,  
 Or one be *sure* to gain a glorious Day.

So much, say they,  
 If you will p - - ,  
 Remain you shall our *Head* ;  
 If you deny  
 Such Place to b - - ,  
 We'll take one in your Stead.

Such

Such was their Case,  
 O sad Disgrace !  
 When base R E P O R T flew high,  
 Without Controul,  
 She blow'd the Whole,  
 And E C C H O made it fly.

When this was known,  
 And fairly shewn  
 To those who're counted witty,  
 They sent for all  
 To come at Call,  
 Since what they'd said was *pretty*.

The News receiv'd,  
 They all believ'd  
 'Twas wond'rous *Condescension*,  
 That Friends so great,  
 In such a State,  
 Shou'd pay so great Attention.

Howe'er



Howe'er the Message press'd so strong,  
 They could not *well* deny ;  
 Their Journey neither *could* prolong,  
 For Reasons they knew why.

Now each prepar'd with joyful Hearts to go,  
 And face their *Friends* (tho' some to this say *No*)  
 Elate with Joy assembl'd they together,  
 And *gladly* travel, fair or foul the Weather.

The M - - - - on Coach-Box mounted, views around  
 Your *mean Mechanic* trudging on the Ground ;  
 An A - - - - - upon the Roof, with furly Pride,  
 Growls at a *Soldier* seated by his Side ;  
 A B - - - - - and a C - - - - on one Horse trotting,  
 And by their Side, on Foot, were some *God-rotting* ;  
 Thus trav'ling onwards in a grand Procession,  
 They mount and dismount at their own Discretion ;  
 Each other easing till they come to Inn,  
 Like Friends and Brothers born of nat'ral Kin.

E

Yet

Yet Bus'ness, still unfinish'd, must be done,  
 A Night elaps'd ; another Morn begun ;  
*Delays were dang'rous* ; and 'twas thought most fitting,  
 To see their *Friends* when altogether *sitting*.

(For a Happiness dwells in the Sight  
 Where a Circle of Merry-Men meet ;  
 Whose Hearts and whose Friendships unite,  
 To render their Company sweet.)

The Plan was form'd ; the Time was fixt ; and all  
 Were to assemble at a spacious H - - - ;  
 Appear they did ; but coolly were receiv'd,  
 Tho' Alterations quickly were perceiv'd ;  
 Each Man *promoted* was to *higher* Sphere,  
 (Tho' Commentators think this Part a *Sneer*)  
 And as they prov'd to be such Men of *Knowledge*,  
 They were admitted into WINDMILL-COLLEGE.

T H E



T H E

M O R A L.

**T**H E Lesson we may learn from hence,  
 Shou'd teach us so to spend our *Pence*,  
 That *Comings-in*, and *Goings-out*,  
 May nearly *ballance* Year about.  
 If more we *fairly* can get in,  
 To *lay some by* we may begin:  
 But if the *Goings-out* should be  
 More than the *other* FOUR to THREE,  
 Let each Expence be *lessen'd* so  
 As just to keep the *Mare to go*,  
 Without designing *fraud'lent* Ways,  
 Whereby Suspicious Men *may* raise;  
 For Money got by *base* Device,  
 To ev'ry Evil gives a *Rise*;  
 But when we're *taught* to know our *Own*,  
 We need not envy Kings a *Throne*.

F I N I S.



8/75

x1-1-

W. B. - E<sup>2</sup>

2. H8L

÷ BMC

÷ Rothsch.

÷ Dehll

[ 1 ]

A. H. T.

L. A. R. O. M.

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Let when we are to know our *Own*

We need not envy *Things a *Woman**

F. I. W. I. S.





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